DELIGHTS

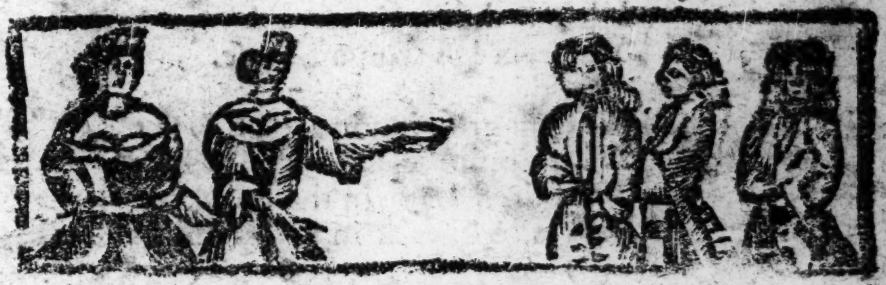
For Young Men *and* Maids:

CONTAINING

1. Near an hundred Riddles, with Pictures, and a Key to each.
2. Two true Lovers Knots.
3. Several Maggots and Whimsies to puzzle Lovers.
4. Cupid's Cabinet opened; or, a new secret Way of Writing.
5. An Hieroglyphical Letter in Verse.
6. A new true Lover's Knot.
7. The Tunbridge Love Letter.
8. Wit and Folly in a Maze.
9. The Trial of Ingenuity.
10. Poesies for Rings.
11. A Fancy in Hieroglyphicks, that may be read three Ways.
12. Welshman's Love-Letter to his Sweetheart.

And these following Things (which are not in the Counterfeit Books, are here added.

1. Aminadab the Quaker's Letter to Tabitha.
2. Sister Tabitha's Answer to Friend Aminadab.
3. Another True Lover's Knot.
4. The Woman's Question.
5. A Fancy that may be read Twenty Ways.
6. Keys explaining all the Hieroglyphical Letters and Fancies, so that the meanest Capacity may read them.



Two Women meeting three Men, one asks the other,
What are these three Men? To which she answers,
The first by the Father's side is my Brother,
So is the second, in right of my Mother,
The third is my Husband lawfully begot;
Yet all three are Brothers for a Pot.
Without Hurt, or Lineage in any Degree;
Now pray tell to me how can this be?

Printed and Sold by WILLIAM and CLUER DICEY, at the Printing-Office in Bow-Church-Yard, London.

N. B. This Impression contains more Fancies *than any other.*

LEast of all the Numbers, yet doth get
Victory o're Kings, and them defeat.

2

When firſt I on the World was ſeen,
I had no ſign of any Senſe.
My Mother ſhe was poor and mean,
Not worth more then Eighteen Pence;
When I by another Mother became alive,
By her was clad, and now for a living ſtrive.

3

Nine ſturdy Rakes did a thick Dwarf oppoſe,
Yet he did with them in ſuch fury cloſe,
That tho' he was ſhort, and they tall,
He very fairly threw them all.

4

Forty Years did I live and often Alms did give
Yet then I did not roam half a mile from home
But ſince my Death it doth appear,
I Travel now both far and near.

5

When living I the living Fed,
And bare the living now I'm dead,
And walk o'er them full ſpeed.

6

Higher than a Houſe,
Yet ſeem leſs than a Mouſe.

7

Pleaſant growing in a Bed,
With Complexion White and Red,
The faireſt Lady in the Land,
Deſires to have it in her Hand.

8

Flies high, lies low,
Cuts Graſs, yet does not Mow.

9

A Maid in neat attire was occupying by the Fire,
She took a Thing and put it too,
It was ſo limber it would not do;
She try'd again it did not miſs,
Ah, quoth ſhe, I'm glad of this.

---

1 Ace of Trumps. 2 A Chicken. 3 Ninepins. 4 An Oak now a ſtump. 5 A Ship. 6 A Star. 7 A Strawberry. 8 An Arrow. 9 Threading a Needle.

An ill shap'd Creature, colour'd sad,
Out of its native Soil was had,
Which colour his Keeper could not bide,
Wherefore into Scarlet he it dy'd,
And then did him present,
Which gave his Friend content.

11 Back bent, Smock rent,
Slippery it was, and in it went.

12 Its hairless head is rough and knobby
Its Skin is black, strong its Body,
Its Master and it go hand in hand,
'Tis us'd in Secret at Command.

13 All Ladies court my Beauty bright,
Tho' I am blind and have no sight,
I'm serviceable to the Queen,
And in her Chamber may be seen.

14
What Fortunes give I wear in State,
A little thing does make me great,
All do admire it when I wear it,
Yet cares attend those that bear it.

15
Six Backs, eight Legs, Eyes 21.
Yet hear not, walk not or do see,
Many i serve that often do curse me.

16
Face flat, square Cheeks and Chin,
Nose thin, Forehead long, yet small,
To the Spectators he sheweth all.

17
I ride without a Saddle on a Thing,
That hath no Legs, yet straddling,
I do Friends decay'd befriend,
Their doubts resolved is my End.

18
There was a Man bespoke a thing,
Which when the owner home did bring,
He that made it, did refuse it:
He that bespoke it, did not use it,
He that had it, did not know,
Whether he had it yea or no.

10 Lobster. 11 Kneading Dough. 12 Dark Lanthorn. 13 Looking-Glass. 14. Crown. 15 Dice. 16 Dial. 17 Spectacles. 18 Coffin

am employ'd to carry Meat,
On my long Back for many;
And what I dreſs a thouſand eat.
Yet I ne'er taſte of any.

20

Two Eyes I have that ſhine bright,
Yet have neither Legs nor Feet,
But yet a Mouth to bite,
But tho' I have, I never eat.

21

The World I view in little ſpace,
I'm always reſtleſs, changing Place;
Nothing I eat, but by my Power,
Procure what Millions do devour.

22

There is a Thing both long and ſtiff,
And at the end there is a Cliff,
Such Moiſter from it doth flow,
As makes fair Ladies pleaſant grow

23

Hoddy doddy, ſhort Neck, round
Body, 3 Feet and a wooden Hat.

24

Coat green, in great Palaces can prate
In ſuch a Priſon is he ſet,
That hath loop-holes like a Net.

25

Tho' low yet I am very fair,
Fine Ladies me about them wear,
They kiſs me, lay me in their Breaſt,
When Gallants are not half ſo bleſt.

26

Stiff & tight my Miſtreſs pleaſe day & Night;
And if by chance to hurt her tender Skin,
When againſt her will I enter in,
Tho' ſhe's angry, ſhe'll not me forſake,
Becauſe ſhe's angry ſhe'll not miſtake.

27 A Mouth yet no Eyes nor Noſe,
Two Hands, two Feet, yet as it goes,
The Feet don't touch the Ground,
But all the way the Head runs round

19 pit 20 Sheers. 21 Sun. 22 Pen. 23 Porridge pot. 24 Parrot. 25 Pink. 26 Pin. 27 Wheelbarrow.

Like Death yet is it hot and cold,
No Breath, lives in a ſtronger hold,
I am clean within, foul without,
Hurtful to none, without doubt.

29

My Ribs are made of Iron,
Cover'd with wreaking Fat;
Which does me around environ:
What think you now of that?

30

As high as Hall, Bitter as Gall,
Soft as Silk, white as Milk.

31

My Lady has a thing moſt rare,
Round about it grows much hair.
She takes delight with it in Bed,
And is well pleas'd to have it fed.

32

When the Sun doth look on me,
Then I always cheerful be;
But when it ceaſes to do ſo,
Then I am chill'd & mournfull grow

33

My Face is pale, tho' round & fair,
And on it Beauty ſpots do I wear,
By Day indeed I ſeem leſs bright,
But am admired in the Night.

34

I am an hideous ſight when ſeen,
Yet but as by Creation,
Fill'd with Poiſon not of Sin,
Nor ſin I by Tranſgreſſion.

35

When I am cool Men me deſire,
But love me beſt when on Fire,
Thro' along Engine me Provoke,
Until I vaniſh into Smoke.

36 Thro' Oak, Deal or Cheſt,
Tho' Cedar's the ſtrongeſt,
Thro' Bones, Fleſh and Skin,
I find Paſſages therein.

28 Oyſter. 29 Gridiron. 30 Walnut. 31 Lapdog. 32 Marrigold
33 Moon, 34 Toad, 35 Tobacco. 36 Worm.

Full of Metal in a moving Action;
Conſtant to's Maſter ſatisfaction,
Its Work is both Night and Day
To move, yet with his Maſter ſtay.

38

Tho' others waſt in time and ſtore;
I have no means, yet I am not pour,
By providence I ſtill am fed,
And have a Houſe to hide my head.

39

She is ugly and full of Matter,
And infects all that come at her;
No Wheel nor Loom doth ſhe uſe,
Yet at her craft doth all Men muſe.

40

Ten Teeth, yet no Tongue,
Yields ſport to old and young,
Its voices with melodious ſound,
Make them ſweetly trip it round.

41

What all conſumes beſt pleaſes me,
I covet that which others flee,
Strange things to tell, unhurt I lie,
And thrive where all would die.

42

She had a Bed, a breeding fair,
She's fine bred in wholeſome Air.

43

It was not, nor is not,
Nor never will be,
Look but on your Hand,
You may it plainly ſee.

44

Wiſeſt of Creatures Men me call,
Tho' often times they ſeek my fall,
Then I fare beſt and Fatteſt be,

45

In darkneſs I my luſtre ſhew,
I ſhine like gems by Night,
Now tho' my Lodging's very low,
I ſeem as Stars of light.

37 Watch. 38 Snail. 39 Spider. 40 Fiddle. 41 Salamander.
42 Tulip. 43 Little Finger. 44 Fox. 45 Glow-worm.

I have two Bodies,
Jointed into one;
I run when I ſtand ſtill,
Diſlik'd of none.

47

When I went by the way,
I found a thing in a lock of Hay,
'Twas neither Fiſh, Fleſh nor Bone,
Yet I kept it till it went alone.

48

Delightful is this warm thing,
It has neither Noſe nor Chin,
Yet will hold two hands within.

49

With Words unnumber'd I abound
In me Mankind do take delight;
In me much learning ſtill is found,
Yet I can neither Read nor Write.

50

Roars like Thunder,
Devours all it comes near;
Makes great Men wonder,
And fills them with fear.

51

Four Wings I have that fly to feed,
By means of their laborious pain;
The Hungry that do ſtand in need,
Of that which in me doth remain.

52

Stiff and ſtrait much in requeſt,
With me Men do their Buſineſs beſt.

53

More than one Hand I ſeldom have,
And yet am greatly thought;
Men, Women, Maids do me crave,
And oft at Midnight I'm ſought.

54

I have a Tail and Body large,
But neither Head nor Hand;
Bear a Fool's Name; my charge
Is to make level Woollen Land.

46 Hour-Glaſs. 47 Egg. 48 Muff. 49 Book. 50 Cannon. 51 Windmill. 52 Cane. 53 Chamber-pot. 54 Taylors Gooſe.

55
There is a thing that has a back,
With Ribs a mighty Show,
But Belly, Head and Tail doth lack,
Yet ſtay without it go.

56
I am produc'd in little ſpace,
And in as ſhort Time I die
Between birth and Death Men place
A Night and Day ſo frail am I.

57
Of all things I am given moſt to change,
Yet never leave my Poſt, tho' range.

58
We dwell in Cottages of ſtraw,
Labour much but reap no Gain,
Sweets from us our Maſters draw,
But don't regard us for our Pain.

59
To the green Wood,
Oft he has gang'd,
Yet yields us no good,
Till decently hang'd.

60
It flies without Wings
Between Silken Strings,
And leaves as you find,
The Guts ſtill behind.

61
A head it hath, a Body thin,
Sport to the Boys doth it give.
It hath two Wings, a long Tail,
Yet doth not live.

62
There is a Thing both long and white
Which pleaſes Women in the Night
A moiſture comes from his red Noſe
The longer it ſtands the ſhorter it grows.

63 Body round, ſtrait lac'd about,
Head flat, ſound as a Trout:
Belly empty; Brains ſhallow,
Which makes me loud to Hollow.

55 Comb. 56 Muſhroon. 57 Weathercock. 58 Bees. 59 Ho
60 Weavers Shuttle, 61 Kite. 62 Candle. 63 Drum.

64.
I ne'er did offend, yet you do me whip,
I ſhall not mend, tho' I dance and skip,
Standing upright i ſleep beſt,
Yet thou doſt whip me when i reſt.

65.
When i appear the frighted World
Dreads Miſery and Woe,
From me ſuch Flames are hurl'd,
As Kingdoms overthrow.

66.
I in King's Palaces are ſeen,
And Kiſs the Hand of King and Queen
When i'm near Men gather Store,
But being gone the Earth is bare and poor.

67.
It was not, nor is not,
Nor is it fit it ſhould be;
But if it was, as it is not,
No harm in it I can ſee.

68.
Belly to Belly,
And Hand upon Back,
Put a raw Morſel
Into a wide Gap.

69.
Twenty four I do contain,
Yet change to Thouſands in the main
Fair Ladies court and Diſpute
By me, altho' myſelf am mute.

70.
At Night I timely go to reſt,
And early with the Sun appear;
When mounted high, I am beſt,
'Tis my delight to pleaſe the Ear.

71.
Stiff ſtanding, ruff hanging,
Between a Maids Legs in a froſty Morning.

72.
There was a Boy without a Head,
Hath no Heart yet a Tongue;
Buried e'er it was made,
Loud doth ſpeak, yet is dead.

64. Top. 65. Comet. 66. Fly. 67. Your Noſe in another's Arſe.
68. Sucking Child. 69. Alphabet. 70. Lark. 71. Diſtaff. 72. Bell.

73.

His ſhape is ugly, and his Pace is ſlow,
He hunts for ſecret Places to hide him.
For he whoſe Food he eats cannot abide him.

74.

One in a red Gown daring me ſtood,
I pluck'd out his ſtone, hard as if Wood.
Several ſcores more did the like ſpeed,
He ſhall have a part that this Riddle can read.

75.

I live and breathe yet neither Drink nor eat.
I take no Food, my cloathing is gay.
How life is preſerv'd no Man can ſay.

76.

I puff and blow yet, nothing underſtand,
Breath in my holes, yet have no life,
I kindle Coals, yet make no ſtrife.

77.

It hath feet, yet doth not go, but leaps;
In Summer he is not far off but near,
Search your Dog or Bed you'll find it there

78.

Noſe long, Belly wide amidſt a Throng,
Move in Hate to overcome cruel heat;
Then like a ſpouting Whale I throw
My Floods where it does fierceſt grow.

79.

In a green Coat a Thing is clad,
Wing'd for a Flight, not ſeldom made;
Small yet caper well and Sing,
Pray tell me what may be this Thing.

80.

It is in Kingdoms, yet not in earth or Sea,
In all timber, yet not in any Tree, in all Metals yet not in Iron, Lead Silver or Gold,
'Tis not in thought, yet never out of Mind,
And in every Moment you may it find.

81.

I put ten Guineas, in my Purſe,
the 20th of December,
And took them out the 21ſt,
As I do well remember,
I told them o'er and o'er & found
juſt 10 in Weight and Meaſure,
Yet tho their Number anſwer'd right,
There wanted of my Treaſure.

---

73. Louſe. 74. Cherry. 75 Salamander. 76. Bellows. 77. Flea. 78 Engine. 79. Graſshopper. 80. Letter M. 81. Guineas fell to 22 s. December 21ſt.

82.
Tho' Sence and Motion in my-self there's none;
In ſwifteſt Races, and in Warlike Deeds,
Without my help, the braveſt ſeldom ſpeeds.

83.
What force and ſtrength can ſcarce get thro
Yet with a Touch you ſee can do;
Many in the Streets would lie,
Were I not to be-friend them nigh.

82. A Horſhoe. 83. A Key.

In Time of old, as Scripture doth record,
Liv'd one who never did offend the Lord;
Though Truth he ſpoke, and did not Sin commit,
Yet in Chriſt's Kingdom he ſhall never ſit.

A KEY to the Tunbridge Love-Letter.

YOur Ladyſhip may well be in amaze, and think either Maggot or Windmill in my Crown, for being a Medler out of my Sphere, yet had I Wings, I would fly to your Feet, and rely on your Juſtice in hope of Pardon. A Fool is an Extinguiſher of Love's Flame. May ſome good Angel ſhield you from that lamentable Croſs. I was neither Baboon nor Hedghog, for all the Owls of Tunbridge to gaze at. If Mr. D's Eyes want Spectacles to find a Mask, I can compaſs thoſe that will fit his Noſe, and on Sunday laſt I met a Parrot that ſaw Mr. J-m reel from the Bell to ſalute a Wench in a Pink Petticoat. I ſhall not harp any more on theſe Aſſes, but leave them to the Devil, only tell you, neither Time nor Fortune can alter my Heart but ſhall reſt, Madam your moſt paſſionate Servant, J. W.

A Key

A Key to the Epſom Lady's Anſwer.

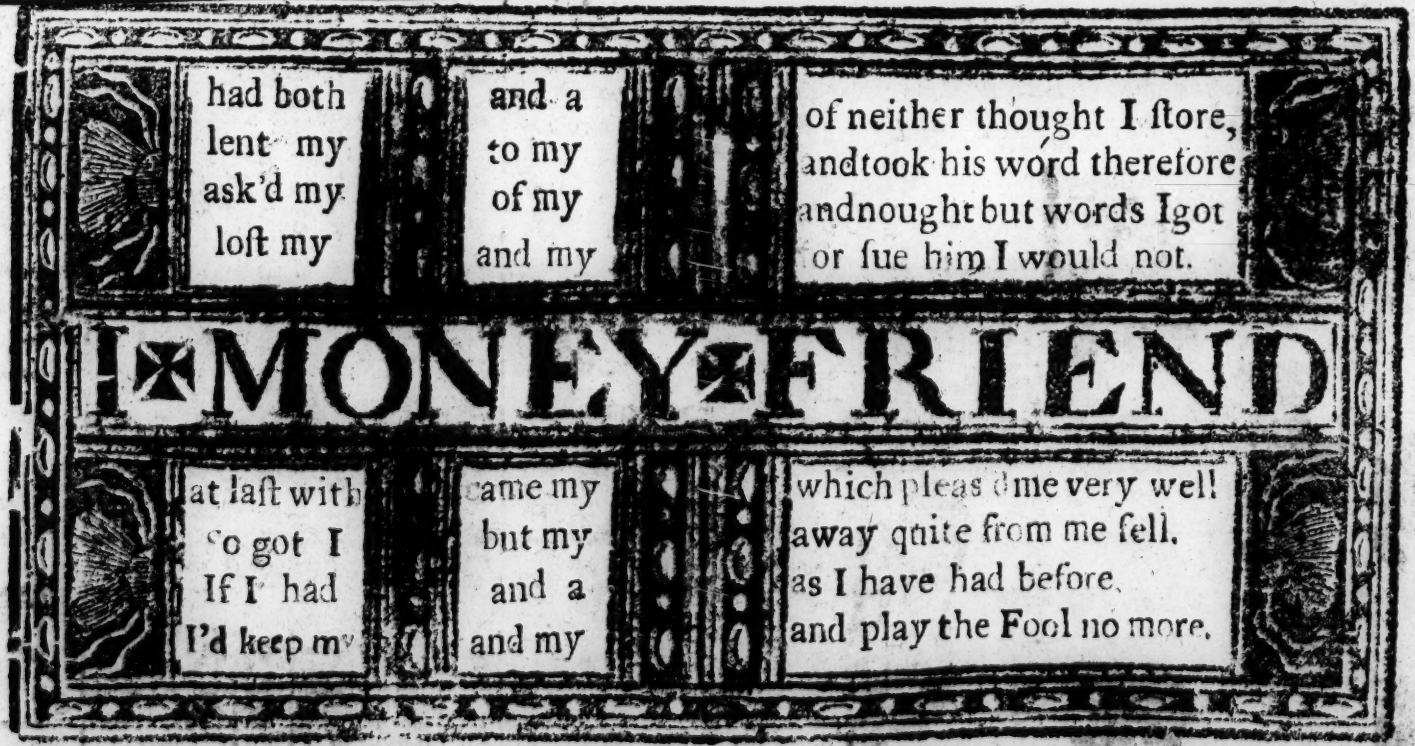
DEAR Sir, I underſtand your Letter. My Opinion is, that you as dull as a Beetle, and hath loſt your Underſtanding; poſt then to an Apothecary and ſwallow Mercury. If you rely on my Juſtice, forbear your fooliſh and ignoble Expreſſions, which amount to nothing. It is remarkable that Coxcombs in this Kingdom make a notable Figure, I am not aſpiring nor deſpairing, but will not miſmatch myſelf Hand-over-head. He muſt be a proper Man that crowns my Delights. No Beau nor Beggar. It's barbarous in you to rail, back bite and betray the Turkey Merchant, as reeling and walking with a Strumpet. Hang her, I ſay, I am not jealous, however, forbear to excuſe and cloak your Knavery, Bridle your Tongue, Turn over a new Leaf, be grateful. I remain yours. S. F.

A Key to Aminadab's Epiſtle.

THE Light that dwells in thee doth approach my Soul. My Heart is enflamed with Love. In thy Face are Roſes and Lillies; the Honey-Suckle, nay, the Honey Comb, is not ſo ſweet as thy Lips. Men of the Earth labour in vain to ſeduce and aſſile thee; but thou, I hope, doſt ſtand faſt to the Truth, which holds faſt, as did thoſe famous Lights FOX and PEN; who of old Time did eſteem Virgins whoſe Lamps were full. Marvel not at the Epiſtles of the Goſlings and Shuttle cocks of Tunbridge, whoſe Salutations are ſtrange Devices. They are Dark Lanthorns, and not true in Heart. O let thy Arms ſhield me from the Aſſaults and fiery Darts of the wicked. Let us join Hands and Hearts, not in a Tabernacle or Steeple, but at the Bull and Mouth Meeting-Place of Friends, then ſhall the Faithful be a Teſtimony, That I am to Eternity Thine Aminadab

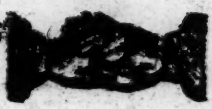
A Key to Tabitha's Anſwer.

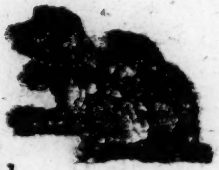
THY Meſſage hath reached mine Ears, and overpowered my Heart. My Soul is ſo ſmitten that I am conſtrained to Pen thus in dark and obſcure Figures, that Worldings may not underſtand the Love I bear thee, and aſſame me with biteer Speeches. Men of the Earth go aſtray, but be not thou unſtable and lukewarm, but ſtand Bolt upright in the true Light. I will not abridge thee of any Delight, when we, as Lambs, meet Face to Face, and are joined, not by the Prieſthood, whoſe Cannons are Babylon's Bulls, but by Friends, near Martins; then will I conduct thee to the Valley of Plenty, and make thy Heart glad. I will compaſs thee in my Arms, and thou ſhalt reſt in my Boſom, in Peace of Mind, and we ſhall be as fruitful Vines, not as barren Trees. And the upright in Heart ſhall record that I am thy Tabitha.



I HAD both Money and a Friend, Of neither thought I Store. I lent my Money to my Friend, And took his Word therefore: I ask'd my Money of my Friend, And nought but Words I got. I loſt my Money and my Friend, For ſue him I would not. At laſt with Money came my Friend, Which pleas'd me very well, So got I Money, but my Friend Away quite from me fell. If I had Money and a Friend, As I have had before, I'd keep my Money and my Friend; And play the Fool no more.

The A

I 2 Lovers  whilst that gazed me.

There was n nor loathſome 

That might diſturb or break Delight,

Nor in that ſame Road,

And yet to me they ſeem'd affright,

Favour / Then them I told } True Love cannot be bold.

Thoughts / Searching } c Valued may Love B

If have Part And V bb,

V have 1 2 many then I C.

The Sun aroſe, whilſt under a Tree I ſaw two Lovers hand in hand, that over-gazed me. There was no Frog, nor loathſome Toad, That might diſturb or break Delight; Nor Snake, nor Snail, in that ſame Road, And yet to me they ſeem'd affright. Then under Favour them I told, True Love cannot be over bold.

Thoughts over ſearching little ee, Love under-valued may great be. If two in you have Part, double you are in Heart, And if in Heart you double be, you have one too many then I ſee.

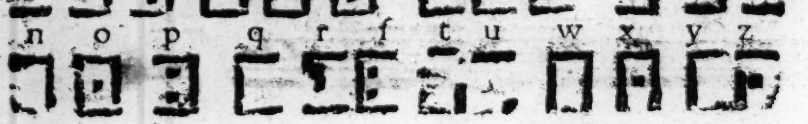
The ART of Secret Writing.

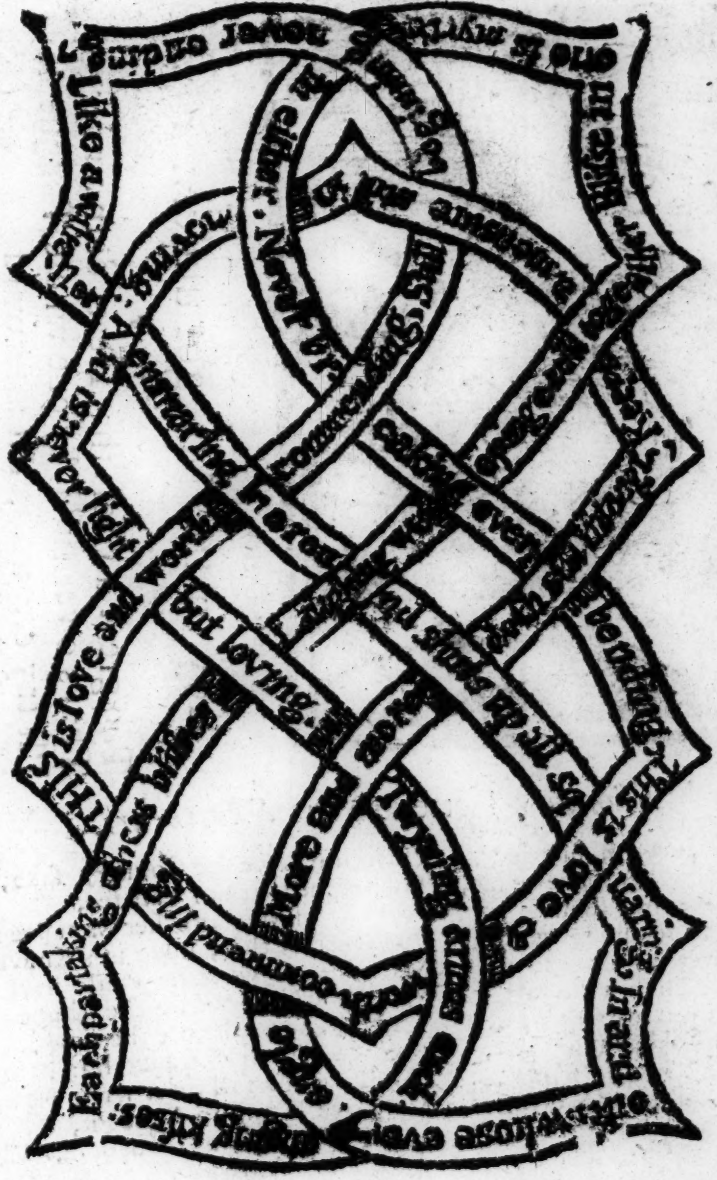
a b c	d e f	g h i
k l m	n o p	q r s
t u	w x	y z

Make the Characters according to the Form of the Figures, wherein the Letters ſtand; the firſt hath no Dot in it, the ſecond one, and the third two Dots, ſo that you'll find the Alphabet to ſtand thus.

a b c d e f g h i k l m

n o p q r ſ t u w x y z





A new Way of ſecret Writing, which none can read but thoſe who have the Key.

a b c d e f g h i k l m ſ ſs
n o p q r ſ t u w x y z &

God above encreaſe our Love.
Teq nobhr rapernpr bhe Ybhr.

For the Letters above uſe thoſe underneath, for b uſe o, and for e uſe b, &c.

A Never-failing Receipt to cure LOVE.

TAKE two Ounces of the Spirits of Reaſon, three Ounces of the Powder of Experience, five Drams of Juice of Diſcretion, ſix Ounces of the Powder of Good-Advice, and two Spoonfuls of the cooling Water of Conſideration, make it into Pills, and drink a little Content after them. One Doſe clears the Head of Maggots and Whimſies; then take another Doſe, and drink a little Content, and you'll be reſtored to your right Senſes.

The

Key to the Maggot underneath.

Too great a Crofs that Heart doth undergo,
That's over-rul'd by one whofe Tongue fays (No,
I'll try ere truft, left afterward
My wounded Heart find flight Regard.

The *Welſhman*'s Letter to his *Sweetheart*.

A Modeſt Shentle when hur ſee
The great Laugh her made on me,
And fine Wink that hur ſend
To hur to come to ſee hur Friend:
Hur could not ſleep py Cot above,
But was intangled in hur Love.
A hundred times hur was apout
To Speak to hur and have hur out,
Put hur peing a Welſhman porn,
Was think hur would hur Scorn;
Then hur think nothing petter,
Than cram hur Love in a Letter,
Hoping he will no Ceptions take,
Unto hur Love for Country ſake;
For ought that hur can ſee,
Pe as good Men as other Men pee:
Put what of that, Love is a Knave,
Make hur do what he would have;
Was compel hur write the Rhime
That ne'er writ before the time;
And if hur will not pity hur pain,
Cot hudg hur fall ne'er write Again.
For Love is like an Ague Fit,
Was pring Welſhman out of hur Wit
Till py hur Anſwer hur do know
Whether hur do Love ai or no.

Maggots Puzzle Lovers.

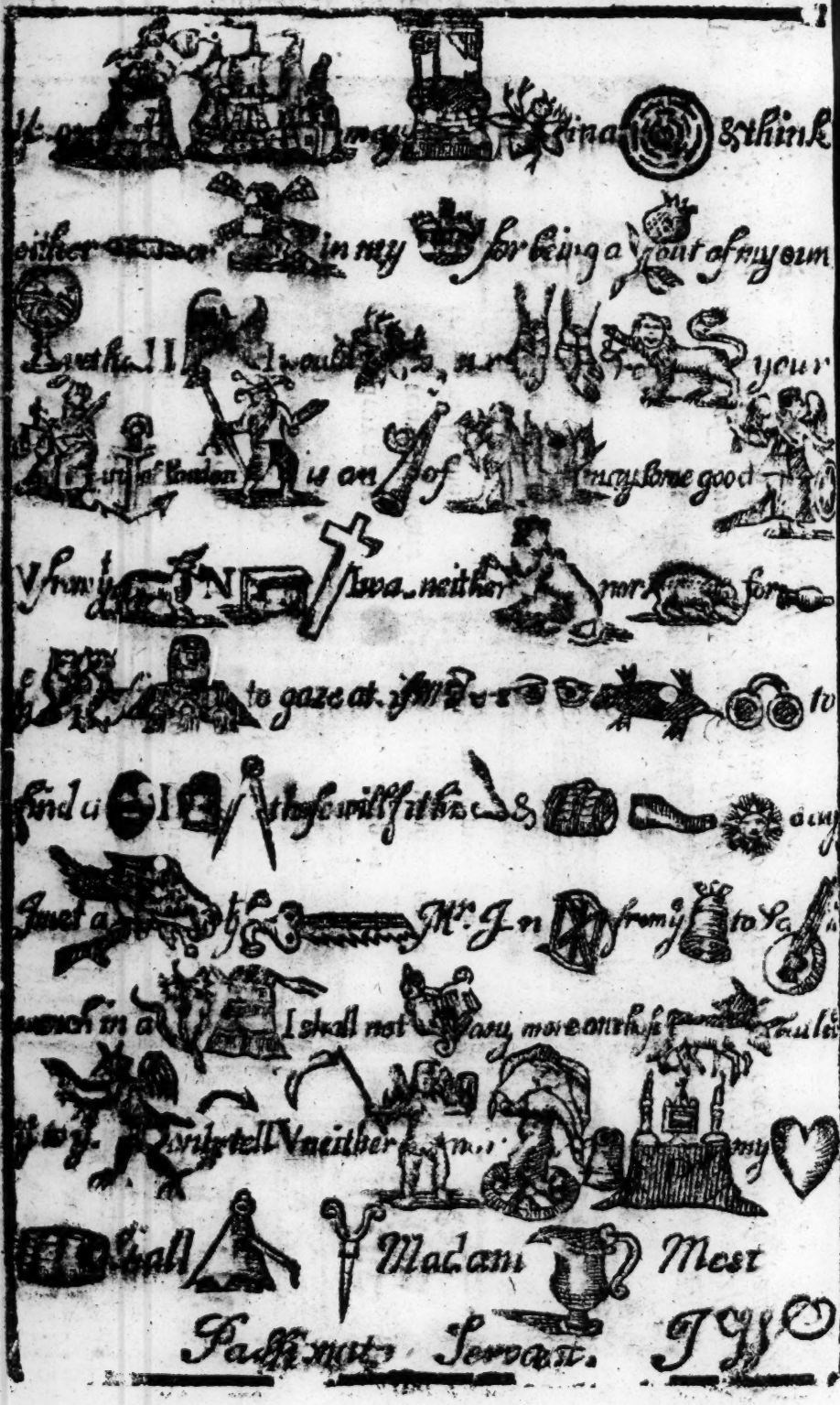
2 A [illegible] go
doth

That's rul'd by 1 whoſe
I'll try ere truſt ward
My left

ſays No.
find ſlight Regard.

The

The KEY. *Why should I quaff to more than Nature can, Sith the more Drink I gain, the more Loss is mine. For may I not be term'd a beastial Man, to drown my Reason in a Cup of Wine: Yea, tenfold worse the Monster's made at least: God made me Man, I make my self a Beast,*


Madam Most
Faithfull Servant. I ♡ U

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The that D m thee
deth App ing
Thy is on w. th. with thy re &
the may the is as thy
so Sweet
of fe. do to Se & le thee
Thou I adst firm to ey. ch. as did
the fa in; whs of
did Es whose were
full: at ey L of y Kr. of
whose are Strange they are
& T O let thy me from
the Af & of ey let us
not in a or but at th. & Meeting
then shall y full Testi.
y Jam
this Aminadab &

Thy Meſ reacht mme AND
is ſo I am conſtraind this in
and obſerve, that
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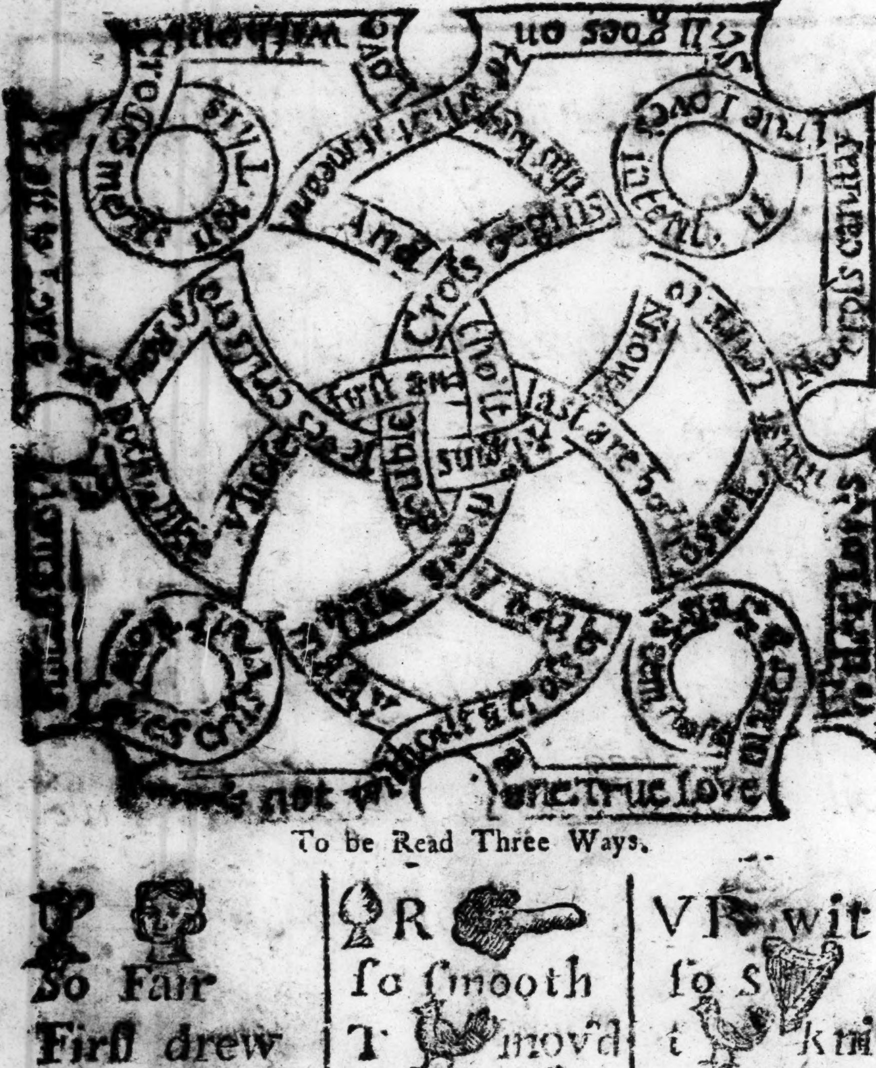
Peace of Mind ſhall be
ſhare
Jan Thy Tabitha



To be Read Three Ways.

So Fair	R	VR wit
First drew	ſo ſmooth	ſo S
Mine	T mov'd	t knit
Mine I	mine	my
Thus drawn	Mine	My
Affects	thus mov'd	thus knit
	hangs on	yields 2
		VR wit

YOUR Face, your Tongue, your Wit, ſo fair, ſo ſmooth, ſo ſharp,
First drew, then mov'd, then knit, mine Eye, mine Ear, my Heart,
Mine Eye, mine Ear, my Heart, thus drawn, thus mov'd, thus knit,
Affects, hangs on, yields to, your Face, your Tongue, your Wit.

Read down on Columns, then two Lines long Ways.

These Verses may be read backwards or forwards, or the beginning or end of the Line

Fordorn am I, Love is exil'd,
Scorns, Smiles, Threats, Hope is beguil'd,
Joy, Mirth, Triumphs I do defie
Destroy me Death, fain would I die.

To be Read twenty different Ways.

I c u b z yy for me	z yy I c for me u b
u b I c z yy for me	for me I c z yy u b
z yy I c u b for me	I c yy for me u b
for me z yy u b I c	u b yy I c for me
I see yy u b for me	z yy u b I c for me
u b yy for me I c	for me yy I c u b
z yy for me I c u b	I c for me u yy b
for me u b z yy I c	u z yy b I c for me
I c for me z yy u b	z yy I c u for me be
u b for me z yy I c	for me I c u z yy b

My Dear Lady be not too cruel, blot not Beauty with Disdain: Let not thy bright Eyes add Fuel to a wounded heart in vain lest Men justly when I Die, deem you the Candle, me the Fire

Tis Love alone
Makes two but one.
Thus and the Giver
Are thine for ever.
Where hearts Agree
No Strife can be.

Love's Knot once tied
who can divide.
In her Breast
My Heart doth rest.
I trust in time
Thou wilt be mine.

God above
Increase our Love
we are Agreed
In time to speed.
Nought so sweet
As when we greet.

FINIS.

Fuel to a wounded heart in vain left Men flatly when I Die, deem you the Cause, be their Ar-